

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

BENJAMIN S. JONES, EDITOR.

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## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

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## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

THOMPSON'S SPEECH.

The following extracts are from the late speech of Senator Thompson, of Kentucky, upon the tariff bill for the acquisition of Cuba.

AMERICANIZING CUBA.—Two or three vague notions have been introduced into this debate. General Thompson has taken occasion to express his opinion of Americanizing Cuba. He said, "I am not a Senator from Louisiana to express my opinion of Cuba, but as a citizen, I am a patriot." He said, "I am not a Senator from Louisiana to express my opinion of Cuba, but as a citizen, I am a patriot."

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## FILLMORE AND THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Fillmore, in reflecting on the proposition of the Senator from New York to let off the spirit of Fillmore, I must say a word or two more to him. He is a man of eminent ability, and genial in feeling. I do not think his election would be a cause for rejoicing, no breach of the league between the States. He is a constitutional man, and if he should be elected there must be some overt act of oppression, or rebellion, or dereliction from duty, before you could complain. My opinion is, that he is such a generous-hearted man that he would rather lean towards the South, by way of showing that he was impartial. But, sir, I do not want him to talk any more about that gang of Austrians, and Netherlands, and Irishmen in the Rocky Mountains, making his Pacific Railroad, with the idea that that is going to work off the Fillmore spirit. It reminds me of an anecdote which I heard about a countryman of my friend from South Carolina. For the first time in his life he saw some monkeys, and from the agility with which they jumped from prong to prong with their little fingers, he thought it would be the grandest speculation in creation to train them to cotton picking, and get some for that purpose. A friend met him afterwards and asked him how he had made out. "First rate," said he, "except that it took two overseers to watch each monkey." [Laughter.] That will be precisely the way you will work the Fillmore out, according to the plan of the Senator from New York.

Mr. President, this is a mysterious thing for another reason. It brings up agitation on the negro question inevitably and certainly. I was in hopes that after we got rid of Kansas, the country would have some quiet. I have been wrong, off and on, nearly twenty years in Congress, and I trusted that for one session, at least, I should live here in peace and hear no more about negroes. Now, we have the same old story again. I do not say that the president proposes any such thing, or that he has any designs or views of it; but I know that the morning the Senator from Pennsylvania (Mr. Bigler), who, it is said, represented the President—and he did not deny it when he was called upon by the Senator from New Hampshire—gave us his views on the tariff. As the Senator from New Hampshire said that the President had not been invited to the Democratic caucus or from some other cause, he did not agree with them, and the gentleman from Pennsylvania, representing the President's views on the tariff, went in for a pretty large incidentalism on iron for Pennsylvania. It is Cuba burs, his Cuba bobby, can tickle the South, and upon the iron question he can hang the old Keystone State to him by bars of iron and hooks of steel, he will be very apt to stand in a pretty good position for demanding a nomination.

Now, Mr. President, that is a very good step upon the platform; here is your candidate; you must take him; you cannot do without him. It looks to me mightily that way.

I know, Mr. President, that it has been mentioned often, laughingly, that there has been a belief that if nothing else, your luck would kill him; that you got everything you ever went for, all you wanted, and that if there was nothing else in his way, he would never survive your luck. [Laughter.] Well, sir, I have taken a good look at him. He looks firm, pretty substantial and strong, and I tell you the white of your eye is too white, and all the conjuration and witchcraft and incantations of which you may be master, cannot avail. I give it as my opinion—I am somewhat of a doctor, acquainted with hygiene—I give it as my decided opinion that he is good for ten years, and I profoundly ask your pardon for saying so. [Laughter.] I know he has said that he only wanted to run for one term, but Jackson talked that way, and I suppose Jackson was nearly as firm a man, and probably as pure a man as Mr. Buchanan. Of Mr. Buchanan personally I desire to say nothing. Although General Jackson only wanted one term, he was willing to serve another. Once three times away the crown, and yet he took it. But beyond all history or example, I never knew a Scotchman when he had got a grip upon anything, and had it in his grasp, who would ever let go, if it was a good thing, until death. He would hold on, unless you wrench it from him; and then if it were in his power he would send it to some lonely, favorite son of his in politics, I mean, for none he has otherwise. [Laughter.]

CLAY, RANDOLPH AND DODGERS.—When I was in politics, and I may say when I was alive, [Laughter.] and old man Clay battled against the Democratic party, lion-hearted as he was, like Richard Coeur de Lion himself, when he went into the Holy Land to rescue it from the custody of the Infidels, Mr. Clay, with a lion's heart and his battle ax uplifted, fought to rescue what he believed to be the Constitution and the rights of the country from the Democratic party, that he thought was disloyal and untrue to them; then, sir, I fought and felt like a field-marshal.

Well, sir, as to the Democratic party I do not know that I could very well join them unless I see a little further into them. I could not be loosefooted anyway, and I understand that the discipline is extremely rigid. [Laughter.] They must master their men with great severity, according to regular drill and if a man does not chuck up to the mark, overboard he goes; and the rule is that it is better to have an enemy out of the camp than a friend in the camp cutting capers and eating shiners. John Randolph, of Virginia, said of the Democratic party; but I will not say it of them—that all they wanted was men of sense enough to lead, and fools enough to follow. [Laughter.] And if any man would not subscribe to these principles, and went into the party as a leader, who had not sense enough to lead, he ought to be turned out. I believe you did cashier one or two. I do not know what the severity of the discipline is. I can get a private conversation with my friend from Illinois, (Mr. Douglas) before I leave here, I should like to know if he has not learned something on that subject. [Laughter.] I wish, something on that subject, to know from him just privately and confidentially, to know from him if the discipline is not excessively tight. If I was to go in I do not know upon what sort of probation I should be put. I suppose it would be long enough to make them realize that they had got all the old genuine, gentlemanly Whig principles and feelings out of me, and that I really had

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It is very curious to observe how, in the religion, the politics, and the literature of the nation, the despised and outcast negro occupies the most prominent position and has become "the observed of all observers." Had there been no negroes in Africa, the history of the last twenty-five years in regard to the three departments named, would have been far different from what it is.

The negro was the proximate mobile of the Florida War, which cost us forty millions of dollars. He was the mobile of the Texas Revolution, and sought liberty among the everglades and prairie among the Seminoles, which he could not enjoy in the place of his birth. The U. S. Government, which has long been the servile tool of the negro drivers, at the instance of the latter, declaring war against the Seminoles, with a view of getting back the runaway and breaking up their haunts. A negro was at the bottom of the Mexican War. The South, seeing that the free States of the Union were likely to outnumber the slave States, because the territorial possessions were chiefly north of the Missouri line, resolved to procure territory out of which they could make slave States, so as to keep up the balance of power in the Senate of the United States. The Government therefore declared war on a foreign nation with the Republic of Mexico, and at a cost of one hundred and fifty millions of money, procured California and New Mexico. It was then that the tide in the affairs of the slaveholders turned. For the first time, the North, with mighty little benevolence in the breast, resolved that it should be the home of freemen. Greek met Greek upon the issue, and then came the tug of war. "Long time in even scale the battle hung," but it was finally decided in favor of free institutions and free men. This was the second blunder committed by the slaveholders. It amounted to a check mate by the North, on the political chess-board of the nation. It sealed the destiny of the Slave Power, and made the abolition of slavery only a question of time.

All the filibuster movements of late years, so disastrous to human life and the national honor, were prompted by a desire to banish the free institutions which exist in Central America, and set up the business of driving negroes. All the "jaws" that have taken place in Congress and out of it, about the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, its meaning and import in regard to Central American affairs, grew out of the negro.

Lord Napier's recall from Washington by the British Government, and his banishment to the Hague, originated in the negro. The short sighted Englishman, imagining, like none of his predecessors, that the slave breeders and their abettors at Washington were to be forever the controlling power in the country, courted their smiles by putting contempt upon his English principles, supposing that he was thereby promoting English interests. But he has found out before now that, if the negro is despised and down trodden in America, he has got the ear of Queen Victoria, and is powerful enough to effect the recall of an Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, and to send him away into exile.

It is the inevitable negro that has blown out and chilled the furnaces of Pennsylvania, and stopped the rolling mills, and spread desolation among her iron interests. We have coal, iron ore, and limestone, in such inexhaustible abundance that we could supply the iron wants of half the world. But we have no adequate tariff to protect these interests from foreign competition. So intensely loved and bitter is the cry of distress

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through all our borders, that it reached the ear of the President, in the executive mansion at Washington, and he has recommended to Congress, in his late message, a change in the tariff laws, with a view to protection. But Mr. Cobb, the negro's spokesman in the Treasury Department, will listen to no such thing, but strives to pull the negro's wool over the eyes of the President, so as to bind him to the facts and conclusions of his own speeches delivered years ago in the Senate of the United States. Pennsylvania will therefore suffer to the extent of millions more—her iron works resembling the appearance of extinguished volcanoes—all to gratify Sambo's master, who claims to be, and really is, the President's master. Thousands and thousands of families are eating the bread of idleness and of penury now, because a contemptible squad of negro driving oligarchs control the Government of the United States, and refuse to give to free labor the protection which it demands. The North, good natured descendants of the tribe of Issachar, cheerfully pay 30 per cent more for Southern sugar than they need pay for the West India article, merely to fill the pockets of a few hundred sugar manufacturers in Louisiana. But when we ask in return that the iron interest of the North shall receive protection—why, that is a horse of another color.

In the halls of Congress, the negro—his servitude and his freedom, is the staple of three-fourths of the speeches delivered. The negro builds up and plucks down—makes and unmakes political men at will. It was the negro who occasioned the attempted massacre of Sumner upon the floor of the Senate Chamber, and then occasioned the premature death of Brooks and Butler, the guilty principal and accessory to the assault. The negro sentenced to political death and damnation the most of those public men who broke down the Missouri restriction and passed the Kansas Nebraska Bill, and he has just begun to wreak his vengeance on Senator Douglas, the leader of the gang. There was a time, not long ago, when Douglas could have made his peace with the negro, and brightened the prospects of both for the future. But he knew not the day for his visitation. He started on his southern tour, preparatory to his triumphal entry into Charleston in 1856, as he supposed. But in the midst of his glorification, that fatal night at Memphis, where he began to cure lead the Republicans for their late services in securing his re-election to the Senate, he saw the finger of a black hand writing over against the candlestick on the plaster of the wall these fearful words: "Mene, Tekel, Upharsin"—those art weighed in the balances, and are found wanting. God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it; he hath given it to the combined armies of the Republicans and Americans.

Does an American wish to relax his features, and in the pursuit of business, by an hour of idly and recreating laughter, he goes to see Sanford & Christie's Opera Troupe, where Sambo convulses his audience with negro wit. Does he wish to regulate himself by hearing the tones of explosive music, he listens to the far famed negro melodies, which, strange to say, constitute the only American music we have. The daughter of the New York millionaire sings "Old Folks at home" in her father's gilded saloon, to the music of a thousand dollar piano. And "Oh, carry me back to Old Virginia," and "My Old Kentucky Home," are heard at evening in many a happy cottage beyond the Mississippi, when the labors of the day are over. Not only has the negro engrained his minstrelsy upon the taste of the American people, but he has given his dialect to his oppressors. In all other instances, the conqueror stamps his style of speech upon the conquered, as was the case with the Norman and the Saxon. But here it is just the reverse. The Southern members of Congress, if they were blackened and disguised like the performers in Sanford's Troupe, might pass for improved specimens of their own negroes, so African is their dialect and mode of pronunciation. We are far from intending this as an affront to our Southern brethren, for, as Chrysostom was not the first, so was he not the last, of the golden mouthed Africans. And nowhere in all the land are there such displays of native oratory as among the plantations of the South. Keitt's only model of free speaking was probably "Old Ben," the negro preacher on his father's farm, in South Carolina; and Senator Sumner owes his characteristic to a similar cause. It is not the climate of the South so much as the negro, that gives the Southern his affable manners, his softness of voice and his eloquence.

What name has attracted more attention in Courts, Legislatures, Governor's messages, and on the stump, than that of Dred Scott, the negro of Missouri? What personage has become so world-wide and renowned in literature as "Uncle Tom," the negro? He is now speaking the language of the Magyar, the Pole and the Russian—rousing the sympathies of those distant peoples in behalf of his down trodden race in America. He has mastered the smooth language of the Welsh and is now pleading the cause of his brethren before that plying people, waking up the thunder of their indignations at the wrongs they endure. All over America—all over Europe, and in far off Asia, the negro's lament is heard in the plaintive language of Uncle Tom; and Humanity is gathering together the elements of one vast storm, which will soon burst upon the head of the oppressor and give him in his turn a taste of sorrow.

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It is a negro that has stained the glory of the American Tract Society, and forced its managers to herd, in opinion, policy and taste, with the M. J. Herald, Journal of Commerce, and such like. Professing a care of souls including the whole world, they nevertheless ignored the case

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of four millions of American citizens, represented in the halls of the National Legislature—only because they were negro slaves. Teaching the doctrines on a million of pages, that a fiery hell awaited all those who shed innocent blood, and that Synods in the South that abject heathenism was the real condition of the slaves—they look on and see this mighty stream of souls plunging, like the waters of Niagara, into the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, yet never utter one word of sympathy for their lost spirits, nor one word of rebuke against the system that has rained them.

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A United States Senator from the State of Kentucky, while making a political speech in the city of New York, some time since, suddenly took ill in the midst of his harangue. "I am sick," he exclaimed. "Why, what is the matter, my dear sir—supper, or rupture of a blood vessel?" "I am sick of the negro question!" Another Senator, still more recently, on his way from Illinois to the seat of Government via Memphis, New Orleans, Havana, New York and Philadelphia—the shortest route—addressed his friends at the latter place, and he, too, complained of sickness. "I am sick and tired," said he, "of the negro subject." And well he might be, for it has been as fatal to him as hemlock or deadly nightshade.

Strange indeed is it to see the ubiquity and prominence given in the mysterious providence of God to a people robbed and peeled! Strange to see how the people of the United States are actually controlled in their destiny for weal or woe by a race which its slaveholders and the Supreme Court have striven politically to annihilate! Strange how all the efforts made by Congress in compromise, by the Supreme Court in decisions, by the Church in her decrees of silence, only produce more agitation! If we belonged to that proscribed people, and felt the iron of slavery enter into our soul, in the midst of our degradation and ruin we should feel proud and defiant in the thought that, by an eternal decree of the Almighty God, the Politics, the Religion, the Literature, and the Jurisprudence of this guilty nation were inseparably interwoven with the destiny of the American slave.

## A PLAIN STATEMENT.

In the last annual report of the P. A. S. Society, we find the following concise statement of the principles and measures of Disunion Abolitionists, calculated as well for the meridian of Ohio, and other Western States, as for Pennsylvania.

"What our principles are may be thus stated:—  
"Slavery is a sin against God, and an outrage upon man.  
"Liberty is the inalienable prerogative of every human being.  
"Unconditional emancipation is the immediate duty of the master and instant right of the slave.  
"The colored man is, before God, and should be before the law, in all respects our equal brother.  
"The exemplification of these principles in our own conduct, and their faithful application, by consistent moral means, to the conduct of others, constitute our measures.

"The end of our enterprise being nothing less than the entire abolition of slavery, we cannot identify ourselves or take part with any political organization, the object of which is merely to localize or limit the atrocious system; or, on the contrary, we feel bound to combat and resist all such organizations as compromising the cause of freedom and operating to retard its triumph.  
"Regarding the colored man as our equal brother, we can have no fellowship with those Churches which allow him to be held as a slave, or which withhold from him any of the rights to which, as a man, he is entitled; on the contrary, looking upon those Churches as the unfruitful works of darkness, we feel bound rather to reprove them.

"Believing that slaveholding is a sin against God and an outrage upon man, we can neither hold our fellow-beings in bondage ourselves, nor aid others in committing that crime. We cannot, therefore, assent to, or be parties under a compact which, like that of the Federal Constitution, binds Pennsylvania and the other free States to aid the South in retaining her slaves; requiring them to deliver up the fugitive, to strike down the insurgent, and to concede to the slaveholder an extra proportion of political power. On the contrary, we feel called upon by every motive of consistency and duty to denounce that compact as an impious bargain, an abominable covenant, a league with oppressors, unworthy of respect and only to be broken. Our watchword is: No toleration of slavery anywhere or for any purpose; our motto, 'No Union with Slaveholders, religious or political.'

"A faithful adherence to these principles, fearlessly maintaining and resolutely propagating them, we regard as the best means of promoting the cause, and accomplishing the ends of this Society.

In a letter to Theodore Parker, dated Montpelier, Jan. 11th, Charles Sumner says:  
"People here never tire in expressing their astonishment that a Republic can continue to maintain slavery. They tell me that this anomaly makes it impossible now for the liberals of Europe to cite our example."

Chief Justice Taney obtained from all society. Even Lord Napier was recently forced on interview with him in consequence of age and infirmities.

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through all our borders, that it reached the ear of the President, in the executive mansion at Washington, and he has recommended to Congress, in his late message, a change in the tariff laws, with a view to protection. But Mr. Cobb, the negro's spokesman in the Treasury Department, will listen to no such thing, but strives to pull the negro's wool over the eyes of the President, so as to bind him to the facts and conclusions of his own speeches delivered years ago in the Senate of the United States. Pennsylvania will therefore suffer to the extent of millions more—her iron works resembling the appearance of extinguished volcanoes—all to gratify Sambo's master, who claims to be, and really is, the President's master. Thousands and thousands of families are eating the bread of idleness and of penury now, because a contemptible squad of negro driving oligarchs control the Government of the United States, and refuse to give to free labor the protection which it demands. The North, good natured descendants of the tribe of Issachar, cheerfully pay 30 per cent more for Southern sugar than they need pay for the West India article, merely to fill the pockets of a few hundred sugar manufacturers in Louisiana. But when we ask in return that the iron interest of the North shall receive protection—why, that is a horse of another color.

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It is a negro that constitutes the capped volcano on which reposes the false peace of the American Board of Missions. To a negro, as the occasion will the people of Pennsylvania be indebted for bringing up again the whole question of the African corpus, and fixing on firmer foundations than ever, as we hope, the rights and the privileges of the citizen. It was a negro who occasioned the late schism in the New School Presbyterian Church, and it is a negro who holds in his hand the match, ready and waiting to produce an explosion in the Old School, when the sign in the celestial Zodiac is in the right place.

A United States Senator from the State of Kentucky, while making a political speech in the city of New York, some time since, suddenly took ill in the midst of his harangue. "I am sick," he exclaimed. "Why, what is the matter, my dear sir—supper, or rupture of a blood vessel?" "I am sick of the negro question!" Another Senator, still more recently, on his way from Illinois to the seat of Government via Memphis, New Orleans, Havana, New York and Philadelphia—the shortest route—addressed his friends at the latter place, and he, too, complained of sickness. "I am sick and tired," said he, "of the negro subject." And well he might be, for it has been as fatal to him as hemlock or deadly nightshade.

Strange indeed is it to see the ubiquity and prominence given in the mysterious providence of God to a people robbed and peeled! Strange to see how the people of the United States are actually controlled in their destiny for weal or woe by a race which its slaveholders and the Supreme Court have striven politically to annihilate! Strange how all the efforts made by Congress in compromise, by the Supreme Court in decisions, by the Church in her decrees of silence, only produce more agitation! If we belonged to that proscribed people, and felt the iron of slavery enter into our soul, in the midst of our degradation and ruin we should feel proud and defiant in the thought that, by an eternal decree of the Almighty God, the Politics, the Religion, the Literature, and the Jurisprudence of this guilty nation were inseparably interwoven with the destiny of the American slave.

## A PLAIN STATEMENT.

In the last annual report of the P. A. S. Society, we find the following concise statement of the principles and measures of Disunion Abolitionists, calculated as well for the meridian of Ohio, and other Western States, as for Pennsylvania.

"What our principles are may be thus stated:—  
"Slavery is a sin against God, and an outrage upon man.  
"Liberty is the inalienable prerogative of every human being.  
"Unconditional emancipation is the immediate duty of the master and instant right of the slave.  
"The colored man is, before God, and should be before the law, in all respects our equal brother.  
"The exemplification of these principles in our own conduct, and their faithful application, by consistent moral means, to the conduct of others, constitute our measures.

"The end of our enterprise being nothing less than the entire abolition of slavery, we cannot identify ourselves or take part with any political organization, the object of which is merely to localize or limit the atrocious system; or, on the contrary, we feel bound to combat and resist all such organizations as compromising the cause of freedom and operating to retard its triumph.  
"Regarding the colored man as our equal brother, we can have no fellowship with those Churches which allow him to be held as a slave, or which withhold from him any of the rights to which, as a man, he is entitled; on the contrary, looking upon those Churches as the unfruitful works of darkness, we feel bound rather to reprove them.

"Believing that slaveholding is a sin against God and an outrage upon man, we can neither hold our fellow-beings in bondage ourselves, nor aid others in committing that crime. We cannot, therefore, assent to, or be parties under a compact which, like that of the Federal Constitution, binds Pennsylvania and the other free States to aid the South in retaining her slaves; requiring them to deliver up the fugitive, to strike down the insurgent, and to concede to the slaveholder an extra proportion of political power. On the contrary, we feel called upon by every motive of consistency and duty to denounce that compact as an impious bargain, an abominable covenant, a league with oppressors, unworthy of respect and only to be broken. Our watchword is: No toleration of slavery anywhere or for any purpose; our motto, 'No Union with Slaveholders, religious or political.'

"A faithful adherence to these principles, fearlessly maintaining and resolutely propagating them, we regard as the best means of promoting the cause, and accomplishing the ends of this Society.

In a letter to Theodore Parker, dated Montpelier, Jan. 11th, Charles Sumner says:  
"People here never tire in expressing their astonishment that a Republic can continue to maintain slavery. They tell me that this anomaly makes it impossible now for the liberals of Europe to cite our example."

Chief Justice Taney obtained from all society. Even Lord Napier was recently forced on interview with him in consequence of age and infirmities.











